A Month Of Finding Myself

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Summary: my first fanfic ever, so plz forgive me a my grammer and crap... hiccup and the gang are out on a mission sent by his father, stoic. will they compleat the task or will they get lost? o 0 a little bit of... a lot of lemon.

A Month Of Finding Myself

May first was about the warmest day Berk had ever encountered since the winter. The snow was just about all melted away. All of our dragons are soon to wake up from a deep slumber hibernating. I was starting to grow my bread out but Astrid made my shave all except for my goatee , that she liked to play with. I decided to through my fur vest on and go for a walk to go see if Astrid wanted to come along. I knocked on the door of her small house. Astrid came to the door.

"Um

â€¦ I was wondering if you wanted to come on a walk with meâ€¦" I couldn't finish because of the simple fact Astrid grabbed the tuft of my tunic and pulled me inside.

"I was just about to go out to come get you to see if you wanted to come and join me for a little dinner." Astrid said as if asking a question and a statement at the same time. I took my fur vest off and hung it up on a hook and sat down next to Astrid on the couch I had built her last summer. She curled up next to me so I put my arms around her as we watch the fire dance. I managed to turn my head around and sneak a kiss on her forehead and instead of getting pounded I got a small smile and a tighter grip around my waist. Then a knocking at the door made Astrid get up to answer. She opened the door but to her surprise Snotlout was there. I saw her motions for me to hide so I did.

"What do you want?"

"You!" Snotlout commanded then grabbed and tried to kiss her, but she got away and stumbled backward and she would have fallen if I didn't catch her. I said nothing I just balled up my hand into a fist and swung with all of my might landing my fist on his face causing him to stumble backward and then he left as I was shutting the door.

"Are you ok?" I asked with concern holding her shoulders.

"Yeah I-I'm fine." Astrid said with a shaken voice. I pulled her in and hugged her and she hugged me back. Then I kissed her forehead and we walked back to the couch. And after watching the fire die we decided to go have our dinner at the mess hall. Just a couple of hours later I decided to walk her home and when we got back to her house she leaned in to me and I leaned in the rest of the way then I kissed her and she kissed me back. Then after saying our goodbyes I started back to my house, it was pretty dark out and I had to walk through a dreary ally to get back home. I heard a cracking of a stick and I ignored it then it sounded again. I whipped around and saw dark figures gaining on me. I tried to run but my feet were tied together by a bolo and I plummeted down to earth skidding across the ground. I was soon feeling pain in my rids, my head, and every were else. Then I realized I was getting beaten by feet and fists and the worst sharp pain of all was a small boot knife entering my lower left part of my abdomen. I endeavored calling for help but all I could manage was small whimpers and tears full of pain that barely made paths through the blood that drenched my face. The attackers made there last acts of violence and the more muscular one spit on my face and they all had left me for dead.

End
file.